

and shades the world's discus and javelin records.

Sweden has a star in Wielede, who has run 1,500 metres in 4:02 and the mile in 4:21, to give Kiviat a fight, and Lemming is expected to win the javelin contest again. The marathoner, Ahlgren, looks as good as any man entered in the classic.

BITS OF NEWS

S. W. Strauss, millionaire owner of theater that collapsed on 35th st., injuring 10 workmen, has offered to settle cases out of court to avoid publicity.

Archbishop Quigley will officiate at laying of corner stone of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic church, Addison and Paulina sts., next Sunday.

John Pierce, decorator, taken from his room, 3111 N. Halsted st., unconscious. Gash in head. Struck by man named "Judy."

Marian Finn and Velora Randall appeared in court today charged with practicing as nurses at Rhodes Avenue hospital, without a license. Will be made test case.

"Be sure that babies' milk is clean." Board of Health bulletin.

Needles, Cal.—Colorado river flood continues. Waters unearthed ancient pottery and works of art near Topock, Ariz.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of fine property.

Dick—What did he say?

Tom—He said that deeds speak louder than words.

DRAWS ONE YEAR IN JAIL

Washington, June 24.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was sentenced to one year in jail for contempt of court by Justice Daniel Thew Wright of the District of Columbia supreme court, today.

Frank A. Morrison, secretary of the federation, was sentenced to six months in jail for the same offense.

Both gave notice of appeal, and were released on \$5,000 bail.

John Mitchell, also found guilty in the same proceedings, which grew out of the publication in the American Federationist of the names of the Buck Stove and Range Co., of St. Louis in an "unfair" list, was not present in court, and his sentence was deferred.

He Sure Did.

"Tommy," exclaimed the mother, reproachfully, "you've been fighting again!"

"I couldn't help it, mamma. That Bobby Jones insulted me," replied the boy.

"That was no reason for fighting," said the mother. "You should have remembered that a soft answer turneth away wrath, and given him a soft answer."

"I did," replied the boy. "I hit him with a chunk of mud."

"Listen, Robbie; this rich cake is very unhealthy, and I—"

Robbie—Well, s'pose we put it right out of its misery, mamma?